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Due to a slight problem with the trademark laws of the United States of America, and the unlikely (but frightening, nevertheless) prospect of a sick person on the staff of *The National Lampoon* reading this creative endeavor and, seeing the superior quality of the work of a small group of warped college students in comparison to the actual life-long struggle of those Harvard guys, objecting to the perfectly harmless coincidence of the 'similar' names of the two publications, this IS NOT

THE LEMPOON

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 2

ESTABLISHED 1978

DECEMBER 8, 1978



Dean Carignan puts the finishing touches on another letter of censure

A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN

MEMORANDUM

From: James W. Carignan, Dean of the College
To: All Bates Students

It has come to Our attention that unauthorized podiatric actions between non-restrictive dialogue function points have been carried out by various subgroups mainly comprised of eclectic knowledge input development personnel. Such podiatric procedures are reaching their peak during the non-intellectually functional time periods which occur between all polycerebral discourse interaction cadres.

The diversified procedural patterns thereby imprinted have a decidedly herbicidal impact upon the aesthetically-oriented organic matter situated near normal conduits of intra-campus intercourse. In addition, many stationary non-aggressive physical deterrent formations have had their usual regulatory function impaired, and their stereoscopy markedly decreased by repeated negative corporal collisions.

Such procedural actions engender a perceptual distortion, by transient pre-institutional personal research operatives and their accompanying financial-support personnel, of our multi-dialogue learning experience transference center.

We encourage traditional modes of mobility by which allocation of external foot placement is structured so that human units are segregated from their immobile vegetative counterparts. However, We in no way advocate permanent diversion from immersion in constructive environmental dialogue undertaken by followers of the aforementioned procedures.

Continued violation of statutory transportation patterns will jeopardize the ongoing dialogue process between the herbicide and the institution, by effecting the offender's permanent body transference to an atmosphere of potentially disabusive localized stimulæ which would alter his idealized perception of existence.

TRANSLATION

This memorandum was initially released by the Dean's Office in September. Since then, the *Lempoon* staff has been working day and night, and we've finally come up with what we think is a valid translation:

Students have been cutting across the grass between classes.

They are killing the grass and knocking down fences.

This makes Bates look bad to visitors.

So cut it out.

Or else.

(T.L. & R.R.)

WARNING

Some readers may find this issue (a) tasteless, (b) offensive, (c) rude, (d) scandalous, (e) all of the above, (f) none of the above. Those seeking legal action should

send complaints to:
SCAPEGOAT
c/o James Weber
21 Highland Circle
Bronxville, N.Y.

BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT PERFECTS CLONING PROCESS

In a surprise announcement this week, the biology department announced that a recent Bio 153 class had perfected the cloning process during a lab experiment. "Just in a day's work," commented Professor Chute, department head, when asked about the successful completion of the process which has eluded scientists for years. The method just perfected by the class creates a spontaneous duplicate from the tissue of an original specimen. They share the memories, views, features, characteristics, and knowledge of the clonee perfectly.

The entire biology class cloned itself within the entire threehour lab. "This is great," said two participating freshmen simultaneously. "We can't wait to do our homework while we goof off."

Reaction around campus has been mixed. Professors in the chemistry department did not comment, claiming to be hard at work on a working model of an atomically-powered time displacement device.

None of the deans could be reached, as they face twice the normal amount of appointments as in their usual daily routines. This created a new record 13-week delay in setting up appointments, except for members of *The Bates Student*.

Others around campus did not take to the news of the breakthrough with much enthusiasm. Security began the arduous task of making IDs for the clones, meanwhile running around confused about what to put under "date of birth." In

Commons, the clones are asked to use only the seconds line; originals use first.

There was some positive reaction, though a frustrated Assistant Treasurer was heard to exclaim, "No financial aid except to originals!" In the News Bureau, Director Stu Greene is elated at a deluge of requests from the international new

tercollegiate teams. The Health Center has purchased 300 new thermometers.

The faculty, however, has voiced some displeasure over the prospect of their introductory course enrollments topping 200 students and English courses nearing 100. The administration promises that teachers, too, will be cloned.



Initial cloning experiments were not totally successful

cartel. Afro-Am is thrilled at the projected doubling in minority enrollment, and have asked the R.A. for additional funding. Mail room employees are looking forward to the prospect of eight students in each mailbox. The Alumni Office projects twice as many alumni contributors in the near future. The athletic department is pleased with the expectation of twice as many mediocre athletes on in-

The problem of limitations of the physical plant will be remedied through newly announced plans to build the entire college again in the remaining undeveloped sections. The R.A. immediately stepped in, however, voicing their strong objection to another freshman center; yet, they were pleased that, with the clones, attendance of at least two R.A. members at

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Outing Club Plans Seabrook Weekend

The first annual Bates Outing Club overnight trip to Seabrook, New Hampshire is scheduled to take place March 25th.

OC president Jack Cleary explained why so much advance planning was necessary. "It's become a very popular place, so we had to make reservations ahead. We decided to go in March to beat the summer crowds.

"But why Seabrook, and not somewhere in Maine?" we asked.

"Seabrook still has some very nice beaches. And even if the plant is finished by March, being able to swim in the warmest water in New England should compensate for the fact that the water will be radioactive." Jack went on to explain that the

weekend would provide students with a chance to camp out while at the same time fulfilling the Outing Club's secondary purpose of environmental concern.

Participants are advised to bring the following items: heavy clothing in case the weather gets cold, several changes of underwear, heavy boots, flashlights, raingear, eating utensils (no knives, please), first aid kits, helmets, and, if

possible, gas masks.

The Outing Club will provide transportation, food, tents, slogans, and lawyers.

The cost of the trip will be eight dollars. Those not interested in taking advantage of the unique, extended, free room and board "get away from it all" option are advised to bring at least an additional \$200 for bail money.

(K.F. & T.L.)

NEWS BUREAU CLOSES

Somebody at Bates College announced today that the Bates College News Bureau has closed.

Nobody noticed and nobody cares.

(J.M.)

YELLOW JOURNALISM STRIKES BATES PUBLICATION.

Commentary

BULLS-E

ROBERT COHEN

CLONE INVASION FORCES

(communique #2)

Dearest Humanoids,

We regret to inform you that the response to our first communique has been astounding. To tell the truth, I was quite pleasantly surprised to find out just how many clones there actually are on Earth. You see, my presence on the "CIF" scene has been fairly recent:

I happened upon a clang of clones purely by chance one day, and, as social intercourse reluctantly leads us to further understanding of the world around us, I learned of the plight of the clones.

It seems that, a few thousand years ago, a bunch of aliens were experimenting with the production of the ultimate robot, which they were going to use as customized slaves and become millionaires on their planets by selling them to all the lazy aliens in the galaxy.

Naturally, the earlier experiments produced a few "duds." The aliens, being compassionate to a fault, deposited these reject robots on a planet called Earth - rather than recycling them.

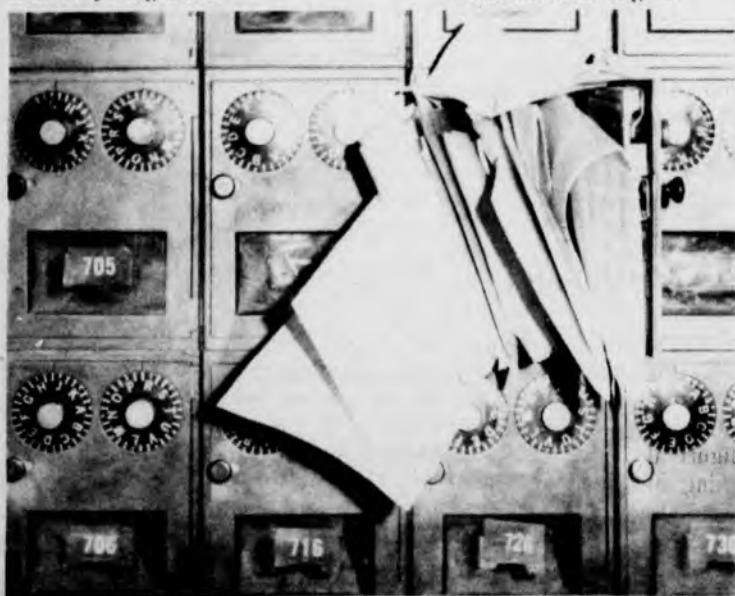
Now, these aliens were aware that they couldn't just introduce aspecies to an environment without first catagorizing and labeling them, so they did both at once with the acronym of CLONE (Can't Liberate Our Name Easily). The aliens thought this was hilariously ambiguous. WE DON'T.

Incidentally, this communique was supposed to be our first one and the first one was supposed to be our third one and ... well, even clones make mistakes.

Anyway, to make it brief, I am in the process of delving through the clones' written history to ascertain just who the world's first clone actually was. We are not yet sure if there were any human forms on this planet when the first clone landed; if not, then we are all clones. If so, then you humans are going to have a small problem with the Clone Invasion Forces.

In lieu of hard facts concerning who are clones and who are not, we are still requesting that all clones (and high humans in important places) enlist in the

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Clones' mail awaits them in Chase Hall



Dear Sirs,

Your last *Lempoon* was an insult to my intelligence. It showed a shocking lack of responsible journalism. My Mommy and Daddy agree as does Miss Flanagan of the third grade.

Sincerely,
Betty-Ann Holihan,
3b, P.S. 8 Yonkers

Hey,

Remember me? Remember all those strikes, riots, and bombings? Remember my daring escape and exile in Africa? Uh ... do you guys remember anything?

Eldridge Cleaver

Dear Editor,

Boy oh boy, you guys really fooled us last year with that phony story about accepting all of New York City's telephone directory listings. This year we're really on guard so don't try to fool us.

The Admissions Department
P.S. After reviewing your application, it seems that there might have been a small error, but we can't say for sure until we read this issue of the *Lempoon*, so watch it.

Dear Sirs,

As a freshman, I wonder about the Sadie dance and the rules about it. The guys on my floor say that I have to get in a dress and call someone at random, then start a foodfight. Is this true and if it is, how does this relate to the liberal arts education system development? Dad wanted me to go to business school and now I kinda have my doubts about this place.

Brian "Pimple" Jackson

Editor's Note: I usually don't respond to letters, but, in your case, I'll make an exception. I think you are confusing Sadie with a toga party. As you may know by now, Sadie involves sitting around a telephone making obscene remarks and then getting very drunk. Toga parties involve wrapping yourself in a sheet and getting very drunk. I hope this solves your problem.

Dear Editor,

Personally, I'm glad I'm dead. I won't have to read this issue.

Pope John Paul I

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sirs,

This is to inform you that our group, Johnny Rotten and the Sex Pistols, has broken up. No one asked us, so I guess you guys forgot how important our anarchist message was or something. But don't try pleading to get us back or anything because we won't unless the money is good.

Johnny Rotten

Dear Sirs,

I have recently received the original Ginsu Knife, the matching carving fork, the eight high quality steak knives, the 8-in-one kitchen tool, and the amazing spiral slicer. Unfortunately we have run out of food over here and have no use for them now. Would you be interested in trading these handy tools for some pig slop for my family?

Sincerely,
A. Biafran, Nigeria

Dear sir,

Boy, did I show them or what! I went to jail on principle. As a matter of fact I consider myself the new Thoreau, a lonely voice for the rights of man screaming out in the dingy cells of New Jersey. Aren't I just the Greatest? When I get out of here and write my book and retire to Malibu, I will definitely do some more thinking about this great action of mine.

Love,
Myron Faber, NY Times

Look,

I know it sounds strange to say that it costs \$5,000 for a pack of a hundred nails, but ya gotta remember that these are special wood piercing nails that go through up to an inch of plywood. Also, the money we spend on triplicate forms alone jacked up the costs. So we're innocent, or something.

Love,
The folks at the
General Services Administration

Hi!

We're from the European-Iranian International Football League Owners Association. We've been offering big money to players to come over, but there hasn't been much success yet. Only the New York Giants have said yes, but we didn't ask them. Please help us get rid of these clowns.

Signed,
the EHFLOA

Dear Americans,

We recently joined the great Communist movement. We were promised our own Communist party. It is really boring and there is never enough beer or munchies at the party. We are sorry. Can we join NATO and drink Coca Cola again, please?

The Afghans,
Afghanistan (J.C.)

This is not THE LEMPOON

the following individuals have nothing to do with this publication

ROBERT COHEN
Editor-in-Chief

NANCY AREY
Assistant Editor

TIM LUNDERGAN
Lempoon Coordinator

BOON OOI
Photography Supervisor

LORI BORST
Circulation Manager

With a little help from: Ted Baker, Jim Curtis, Steve Doppler, Rob Glenn, Jon Marcus, Kevin Ross, Rick Rmer & ... our token female Karen Florciak

plus ... a cast of thousands

The Lempoon mysteriously appears in the mailboxes every so often. We have no idea why.

The views and opinions expressed in the articles printed in this paper are most definitely, absolutely, undeniably, positively, & without a doubt

NOT! concurrent with those of the editors.

The Randy Reports

THE BATES STUDENT

by Tad Baker

Former Senior Reporter

If you are reading this, chances are that you are preoccupied with wrapping up that trout you just caught, or are attempting to paper train Fido. Maybe you decided to torch your dorm and figured that this would be a good thing to start the conflagration with.

These are just several of the invaluable qualities of the *Bates Student*. Personally, I think it is time to tell you devoted fish wrappers, rather, readers, a little bit about your newspaper. The *Student* is run by a group of derelicts, I mean students who are dedicated to reporting things as they see them. (And in the immortal words of George Carlin "when I don't see 'em I make 'em up") Unfortunately, at Bates there is very little to see. I mean face it, we are all rather drab and boring children of the middle class who never make trouble and never do anything exciting. To the average Batesie, stamp collecting is the ultimate in excitement. We are all fine outstanding citizens who never break the law, and are always afraid that somehow we are still going to get caught for that tray we took out of Commons last year to go traying.

Anyway, back to the *Bates Student* as opposed to the Bates student. Sometimes we have to go out and create news ourselves. I mean it is pretty bad when the front page headline reads EXCITING CROSSWORD PUZZLE - SEE PAGE 10 FOR DETAILS. Just kidding, as you know we do not have a crossword

puzzle. Seriously, things are pretty dull when the big story of the week reads CARIGNAN ANNOUNCES FACULTY-STUDENT DINING PLAN.

Who do you think writes all those letters to the Editor? Right, the Assistant Editor, that is her job. Actually, she writes the letters when she isn't busy collecting stamps.

Senior Reporters are the true backbone of the newspaper. Perhaps this is why many people refer to the paper as being "spineless." The Senior Reporters are all illiterate but most of them have acquired the ability to sign their paychecks with a basic X. Senior Reporters have little to do as few Seniors do anything worth reporting. On the other hand, Junior Reporters are unpaid and thus even less reliable than the Senior Reporters. (if this is possible)

Already this year, Editor Robert "Pope John Paul John Paul II" Cohen has carried out several Stalinist type purges on his band of unreliable illiterates. These sackings usually take the following form:

Imagine if you will, Herr Cohen dressed in a Gestapo uniform and speaking with a heavy German accent.

"Ver are your articles?" asks the benevolent dictator.

"What articles?" meekly responds the terrified reporter.

"Zee articles zat are due today" shouts the Editor as he slashes his riding crop savagely across the top of his desk.

"Well, you see I had seven tests this week besides reading the complete works of

Shakespeare and then translating them into Ancient Babylonian."

"Vhut is dis? No articles! Ve have vays to get zee stories out of you."

"I'm sorry, I promise it won't happen again. At least not until next issue" pleads the reporter.

"Zis is not goot enough. As zee punishment you vill write zee article on zee New Gym Construction."

"Oh no, anything but that! That's so boring, and I'll probably drown in the mud. I'll do anything else. I even promise to read the newspaper, even...your editorials."

At this plea for mercy, Herr Cohen begins to crack an evil smile. "Very vell, ve vill show you zat zee master race can show mercy. Either you write zee article on zee Gym, or ve shoot you."

"Oh thank you! Please shoot me."

All joking aside, we do take *The Bates Student* seriously, about as seriously as we take Steve Martin. Meetings of the *Student* are held every Monday night on the second floor of Chase Hall, and Friday nights on the floor of the Blue Goose. Anyone seriously interested in journalism is encouraged to stay away.

I have this sneaking suspicion that after this Randy Report, I may be the next one to be purged. I don't care. P. Martin Shoemaker has contacted me and wants me to become a reporter for the *Tree Top Tatler-Tribune*. As they say, there is nowhere to go but up.



The staff of The Bates Student

Too Many Damn Tricks

Ah yes, the delights of the cool autumn air of late October. The orgy of sweets during the annual madness known as Halloween is the stuff of most people's sweetest memories. Who can forget the delightful hours of trick-or-treating? Could anyone forget the joys of extracting foreign matter from sticky balls of caramel-covered popcorn? And who could ever not remember biting into a juicy red apple while thinking about the story of the kid over three blocks who got a razor blade in one and had to go to the hospital? Thank God that's over.

Unfortunately, now the problem is reversed. Hordes of unwashed undesirables come clamoring at my door in search of a free handout. My worst experience with Halloween bums happened two years ago in Adams. I had just "pooned" my bio test and therefore was well on my way to alcoholic oblivion. I was interrupted from this noble pursuit by a knock at the door. After a strenuous stroll to the portal, I opened the door and let two "trick or treaters" in. These people, whom the Hindus call "untouchables," demanded "treats" called "Narragansett." I complied, even though I thought that they were too old to be trick-or-treating and resembled closely the guys from next door, but with brassieres over their eyes. They said something about Darth Vader costumes, but since I never was straight when I saw "Star Wars," I couldn't contest it. I gave them another round and sat there with them as they played "Boston" loudly. After 15 minutes of drunken choruses of "More than a Feeling" we heard a knock at the door.

Again I struggled to the door to find some guy named Carter at

the door demanding "treats." This really bummed me out. The only political talk I wanted to have was a discussion of Northern Ireland's strife and its effect on the production of Jameson's Whiskey. I was teed-off and out of free beers to give out so I gave this guy a hard time.

"What's the trick if I don't give you a treat?" I asked as I leaned against the wall so it would stop moving away from me.

"Fore mor years 'o Republicans." He answered.

"Is 'at all?" I questioned.

"Re-instatement of the draft." He grinned.

"Gotta deferment; what else?"

"How 'bout a Presahdent with a habit 'o falling down and hittin' into helicopters and dignitaries?"

"Wahll I reckon' thas' what we'es got now and it ain't all that bad," I mimicked.

"How about four more years with Betty Ford?" He fired. I was shocked; I knew he had me. I couldn't take any more of her. I hated her Ann Landers style and her political panders. I looked up from my beer and said, "O.K. chief, you got it, want a beer?"

"No thanks boy, y'all just remember me comes November, y'hear?"

He was gone like the wind. Now listen, I kept my end of the bargain, but didn't know I was gonna be stuck with the likes of Billy, Ms. Lillian, Amy, Gloria Spann, and her son, the convict, and of course his sister and her friend, Larry Flynt, and finally Betty II, Roslynn. In the end I think I preferred one drunken, pill addicted, face lifted, total zero to the current White House freak show.

Who could forget Halloween? I wish I could.

Sean Puddledipper

News Analysis — Election Results

Although off-year elections are usually regarded as unimportant, 1978 hints at the emergence of a major new trend in politics. The results clearly show that anti-incumbent feeling is sweeping the country.

"People are looking for a change in style among politicians," says pollster Teller Bonwit. "We're in the middle of a big change in attitudes. The folksy, unflattering, cardigan sweater style of politics popularized a few years ago by Carter and Jordan is losing popularity."

Analyst Mary McFadden sees a conservative trend in the election results. "Oh, absolutely," she says. "The three piece suit is back. Lapels and ties are narrower than they've been for years. The Howard Jarvis 'old codger' look has been particularly influential among campaign organizers who want their product to allude to the past without getting stuck there. It's put a whole new impetus behind the drive among trendy

politicians to reassert the traditional values embodied in 'retro' fashions."

Experts agree that the body is back in political circles. "We're not talking about the tarty Elizabeth Ray style," says Washington observer Ellen Salzman. "This is the 'jock look.' Popularized with such pacesetters as Bill Bradley and Ed King, it features tighter suits and sassy, body-hugging pants. "It shows strength, confidence, and authority. It's sensuous and dominant, without being kinky," is the way one expert describes it. "This is what Ford was trying to present a few years ago," says one insider, "but he just couldn't bring it off."

The line the GOP put out this fall seems to be growing in popularity at the expense of the opposition. The Democrats are hard at work coming up with a similar brand of politics, but are having problems in creating a conservative product that won't clash with the free mixture of

blacks, yellows, browns, whites, and reds which has been their trademark for decades. "Flashy is out," says one party official. "We're trying to develop something basic and neutral that will hold together and remain attractive to our old customers."

Does all this mean that Nixon has been forgotten? "It does," says McFadden. "People have realized that the extravagantly formal beachwear he tried to popularize isn't at all essential to a truly conservative style. You won't see Jarvis or Reagan walking along the beach in a suitcoat."

Speculation has been widespread about California Governor Jerry Brown's plan of action. Rumors that he had decided to "go with the flow" of conservative trends seemed to be confirmed last week in New York when the visiting Brown walked in to Brooks Brothers. However, observers were baffled when that same night Brown appeared with Linda

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Major Declaration Policy Revised

In an attempt to alleviate overcrowded classes, Lane Hall has decided that major declarations for sophomores will from now on be determined by the lottery system through which rooms are currently allotted. Dean Reese explained the new system:

"We've put a maximum limit of

twenty majors in each department," he said. "The students are each given a number and when this number comes up they select their major from what is still available. We anticipate that most of them will have to settle for their second choice, however." The lottery will take place January 18th upstairs in

Chase Hall.

Student reaction was mixed. "I like it," said one. "I drew number three." Another vehemently opposed the new system. "I want to be a chemistry major," he said. "With my number, all that's going to be left is Latin." Still other students were taking the decision in stride. "I don't know

what I want to do anyway," one sophomore explained.

Students from one dorm were planning to stack a major. "We figure if we all take the same thing and none of us do any work, they can't flunk the whole department," one student who asked not to be named stated. He looks forward to an enjoyable

college career at Bates.

Several departments were pleased by the change in policy. "Geology finally has twenty majors," one professor said. "Now we can get some of the equipment the other science departments have been ordering." The foreign languages

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Student Editor Taken Prisoner

Bates Student Editor-in-Chief, Robert Cohen is being held prisoner today following publication of what Dean James Carignan termed "unspeakable filth" in the most recent edition of the *Lempoon*. After ordering confiscation of all copies of the paper, the Dean announced that Cohen would be gassed to death

members of the faculty used amphetamines immediately prior to President Reynolds' address at convocation—The same article also charged that the President had been locked in his closet to ensure his nonappearance at faculty meetings.

Meanwhile, the once-colorful Cohen composed the confiscation

the sunshine of intellectual honesty."

Cohen described conditions in his Bomb Shelter prison as "tolerable." "I get three square meals a day and Dean Spence told me that tomorrow morning I could have a shower."

Virginia Post-Conviction Assistance Project Director, Kevin J. Ross, claimed credit for restoration of the prisoner's shower privileges. "Our next move," said Ross, "will be to appeal to the President. Surely he will put a stop to this. If not, we will shoot for live television coverage of the execution so that future editors will be more tactful."

Reaction in the lower echelons seemed mixed. Assistant Dean Brian K. Fitzgerald, whose completely nude figure graced the centerfold of the controversial newspaper, said, "I think Rob is overreacting. Gassing may be too good for him. After all, I look much better in my new line of three-piece suits. Nudity is just so passe. What he really deserves is a forced diet of Commons Bogus Burgers, or, even better, veal cordon blah."

Describing veal cordon blah as "a fate worse than death," Professor Douglas Hodgkin espoused a more moderate view. "I think they should just give him a little gas and let him go," said the reasonably prudent Hodgkin.

In a related development, Professor Sawyer F. Sylvester announced today that students in his Criminology class would be required to witness the execution. "This will supplement our discussion of sentencing alternatives," said Sylvester.

All other interested students are urged to attend. The execution will take place at 6:00 A.M. tomorrow in the Bomb Shelter. For those unable to attend, the event will be available on videotape. (K.R.)



Cohen receives his last meal before being executed

tomorrow morning.

The controversial edition of the *Lempoon* contained several articles which angered administration officials. The Dean was reported as "particularly concerned" over the expose of a homosexual drug ring operating out of Lane Hall.

Another charged that certain

order to the notorious tyrannies of Stalinist Russia and post-Vonnegut Ohio: "Gassing may just be another example of the high-handed attitude of many administration types, but my death will accomplish nothing. My work will live on wherever truth flourishes, and wherever men and women walk together in

The Incredible Adventures Of CONAN AT BATES

A ringing in his ear wrenched George Conan from his slumber. He sprang up and seized the alarm clock. His grip tightened relentlessly until the clock had been silenced. He flung it to the floor, grabbed a towel, and headed for the bathroom.

The hall was quiet. In the empty morning gloom his footsteps echoed down the corridor. Suddenly, a figure emerged from the shadows to his right. Instinctively Conan surged forward, and got to the shower first.

The long, lonely journey through the Quad was uneventful. Conan stopped, and sniffed the air. Chase Hall loomed ahead.

Summoning his courage, Conan bounded up the steps and tore at the door. It opened and he rushed in before it clanged shut again behind him. In front of the cloakroom, he paused. Three students blocked the entrance, talking. They had not yet perceived him. Quickly Conan thrust his way between them. He was past before they could react. Conan stripped off his coat and flung his books into a shelf. When he turned around, the students had fled.

Conan weaved and darted his way up the ramp. He whipped out his ID and barreled past the cafeteria's guardian. With his left hand Conan grabbed a tray while his right tore at the silverware rack. The knife gleamed as he drew it from its holder.

"Fried eggs," he commanded. "And you'd better not try to

cross me," his eyes said. The eggs were handed over. Conan circled around the bread dispenser and pushed toward the doughnuts. Amidst a sea of hands Conan grabbed a brace of doughnuts. Fighting his way onward, he managed to fill a glass with orange juice. Tensing for the final struggle, Conan headed for the milk machine.

His worst fears were realized. A dozen disgruntled students milled around the machine. It was out of regular. Years of rigorous self-denial stood Conan in good stead now. He pushed through the crowd and filled two glasses with skim. He had survived worse.

Conan headed for the Great Hall. He passed through the entrance. Before him the hordes were assembled, fiercely devouring Rice Krispies and finishing off the scattered remnants of their eggs. Suddenly, Conan realized that every eye had turned to focus on him. Momentarily fear overcame him, but Conan quickly put on a forced veneer of calmness and searched the room for a friendly face. To his relief he saw a girl in his government class. The seat across from her was empty. In a flash Conan had secured it.

"Hello, Sandy," he said. As she slurped her oatmeal, Conan gazed appreciatively at the way her long blond tresses caressed the gentle curve of her breasts.

"Oh, hi, Conan," she said. "Want some coffee?"

"No, thanks," he said as she left.

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President Reynolds heads reception committee for Maine Indians

MAINE INDIANS GIVEN BATES IN LAND SETTLEMENT

Augusta - The State House revealed today that Bates College has been given to the Pasqu????? Indians as part of their treaty settlement with the State of Maine and the U.S. government. Chief of the tribe Morris Lemming plans to allow Bates to continue operating, provided it creates mandatory classes in conversational Iroquois and Native American History. President Reynolds has promised to comply to this and is submitting proposals to the Educational Policy Committee.

"We feel the tribe required a small liberal arts college," spokesman for the tribe, Charlie

Bobcat, explained. "Even though it was in southern Maine we decided Bates was the one we wanted. Bowdoin was too expensive," he elaborated when pressed.

Alumnus Edmund Muskie apologized profusely to the trustees this morning when the news was revealed. "That ----- Hathaway made sure he got back at me before he left office," Muskie commented, according to our bugs - sources, that is. Muskie promised that he would see that no more than ten percent of the L-A airport profits go to the Indians. No further details were available at press time.

(T.L.)

NEW GYM IS DEDICATED

DATELINE: June 2, 1988.

Today, after graduation ceremonies, Bates College President T. Hedley Reynolds formally opened the new athletic complex. The opening came just ten years after ground was broken for the project.

Reynolds explained that in fact the new complex was finished on schedule, eight years ago, but that somehow "we just never got around to opening it." Rumor has it that Reynolds is the only person with a key to the facility and that this was simply his first visit to the campus in the last eight years.

The place is unique to put it mildly. The swimming pool was modeled on Lake Andrews, and hence is five feet deep, but has a three foot deep mud base. Swimming coach Mark Spitz seems more than happy with the pool. He feels that the mud base should be especially helpful as a cushion for the platform divers who have a two foot deep diving pool to jump into. Spitz says "we plan to call it The Swamp."

The squash courts are lovely but a slight error was made by the architects, resulting in the front wall of the courts being put on the ceiling and the floors being put where the front walls belong. This means that the

players are suspended from one wall by ropes as they attempt to hit squash balls off the ceiling. If you plan on playing it is advisable to bring along a pair of hiking boots to give you traction on the walls.

Most impressive perhaps is the new fieldhouse. The track has a revolutionary pattern, a figure eight. Those who are worried about collisions need have no fear as the intersection is equipped with a stop light. The flooring is of a new radical design and came at quite a high cost. It is a new

product marketed under the name of "Dirt." It is amazing in that it has all the properties of the dirt floor in the cage but cost \$750,000. Its defenders in the athletic department claim "sure, it looks like dirt, but this stuff won't wear out the way dirt does."

Work on the New New Athletic Complex will begin next year at graduation as it has been calculated that the New Complex is sinking into the mud at the rate of three feet a year.

(E.W.B. II)



Exciting moments from a recent faculty meeting

ARTS.

ARTS.

ARTS

The Lemming Advisor

Three Ways To Achieve Oral Satisfaction

1. BRUSHING YOUR TEETH

In the past few years this mode of oral pleasure has caught on like wildfire. New, more exciting brands of mouth pleurizers and lubricants have come out constantly. Some paste-makers are outraging elders by coming out with mouth juices aimed at the kids' market. Brushes have become longer, wider, with both very hard spike-like bristles, and very soft, gently bending pleasure flexers.



They are made to reach deeply into the mouth, and excite previously unreachd oral zones with varieties of sensual and exciting flavors which bombard nerve endings quickly, but excite people to brush on for minutes longer than ever before.

Recently, brushers have been coming out of the water closet about their activities. "Everybody does it," says John Smith, an avowed brusher. He explains his procedure:

"I take the brush in my right hand, then slowly spread the creamy paste all over it. Then I open my mouth. I take the brush and begin gently caressing my lips with it. As my mouth opens wider, the brush begins penetrating, stroking my front teeth. As the mouth opens even wider I start thrusting the brush in and out, over the incisors, the back molars, the gums, everywhere. The thrusts get faster and faster, till I feel this sensation getting stronger and stronger. I start feeling, well, I don't know how else to describe it - clean. There's nothing like it.

"I work the brush back and forth ecstatically till the oral cavity is full of toothpaste foam. Then I quickly ejaculate the foam into the sink below. Afterwards, I lean back and gargle, letting the water slide down my throat."

John considers himself a confirmed brusher. "I do it about three times a day," he confesses.

2. SOUP

Soup consumption has traditionally been a group activity. "It's a pretty casual thing with me," says one housewife. "Some of my friends will drop over, and someone will say, 'Hey, let's make soup.' So we do."

The "easy soup" cult has grown with the introduction of packaged soups, making it quicker and easier than ever to engage in eating soup.

Some experts believe that the

real turning point was the development of canned soups. "Definitely," said one elderly man, "when I was first married, a lot of times I really wanted it badly, but when I came home from work my wife would be too tired to make soup. Cans have really made it easier on the women, no doubt about it."

The popularity of soup is due to its combination of the more sensuous qualities of solid and liquid food. Advocates describe the way that broth surges through them, while their mouths work on the more solid parts. "My favorite part is the end," one advocate says, "when the hot burning liquid is warming your entire body. I like to take the bowl and lick it with my tongue, darting over the rice and the bits of chicken left on the sides."

While proponents say that soup is "harmless" and is even healthy for the individual, recent investigations have turned up widespread evidence of incestuous "soup orgies" involving underage children.

"It's incredible," says an outraged Inspector Libby Campbell. "A lot of mothers who appear perfectly sane on the surface think nothing about taking their children into the kitchen at lunchtime and having soup with them. I'm afraid this disgusting brand of perversion is widespread."

3. SMOKING

Most people realize that men were never really that good at smoking cigarettes. They preferred short butts with rough tobacco inhaled through short, hard puffs which did little more than ruin the lungs. However, in recent years the liberation of women has caused the tobacco giants to come up with newer, longer, smoother, and more daring brands, geared more to oral pleasure than to tissue destruction. Now many men are realizing the incredible pleasure that the hot, white pleasure sticks can bring.

A teenage girl who smokes a pack a day of a few brands explained the technique to me:

"I vary in what I like, but sometimes I go for Mores, which are brown and long, which means they have endurance but are real smooth. First, I gently remove the cig from its tight pack by the soft end and place it softly between my teeth." This she duplicated for me with growing excitement.

"Then a flick of my Bic is all it takes to get it going real fast," she said, pulling out a lighter and turning the stick a bright red. Candy (not her real name) began to puff, with each puff murmuring softly, sucking the cool smoke into her mouth, letting it excite every tentacle of her oral cavity, then letting it easily flow down her willing throat.

Shaking with pleasure, Candy murmured, "The greatest feeling is that soft filter wrapped between my lips, and those repeating shots of smoke filling my mouth, so completely, for so long..."

I noticed that she preferred to keep the cigarette in her mouth rather than removing it between puffs. As the end became moister and moister, the fire inched toward it quicker and quicker, and Candy got more and more excited as the smoke got hotter and hotter, each puff more forceful than the last.

Then it was over. Candy sucked in the last puff and the cigarette fell loosely from her mouth, its fire nearly exploding at the tip. After what seemed like endless shots of pleasure, the girl lay happily smiling, but looking forward to her next smoke.

(R.R. Chaucer)



BOOK REVIEWS:

The Classics In A Nutshell

Always serving the best interests of the Bates student, the *Lempon* now publishes a series of plot summaries which we hope will aid students with the rigorous assignments they face at college:

The Last of the Mohicans, James Fenimore Cooper - This hunter named Hawkeye was real good friends with these two Indians. They were hired to protect two girls but kept losing them. They finally found them but one of the Indians died and he was the last of the Mohicans.

Billy Budd, Herman Melville - A real handsome sailor punched out this real mean officer and got hanged.

The Scarlet Letter, Nathaniel Hawthorne - Hester Prynne got caught sleeping around so she had to wear this red "A" because all the people couldn't understand the concept of cohabitation.

The Great Gatsby, F. Scott Fitzgerald - Gatsby had a lot of money and liked to throw a lot of parties, but he didn't count on hitting this girl and got shot.

Great Expectations, Charles Dickens - Rip meets a convict in a

cemetery and gets really scared. When he grows up he gets a lot of money and falls in love with a girl named Estella. At the end it all gets mixed up and Dickens wrote two endings because he was so confused.

Romeo and Juliet, William Shakespeare - Romeo and Juliet were two teenagers who had a thing going. Unfortunately their parents didn't like each other and both the kids ended up dead because they couldn't handle only seeing each other on balconies.

One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest, Ken Kesey - McMurphy acts like a nut to get out of jail and gets his brain cut out because he's such a wise guy.

Frankenstein, Mary Shelley - This woman, who had a real famous husband, wrote a real good horror story. Then Boris Karloff got the movie rights to the book and really screwed up the plot.

Paradise Lost, John Milton - This isn't really a novel. It's a very long poem about an angel named Satan who messed around with Number One.

(R.G.)

Today's TV Highlights

Note: NBC has announced that due to scheduling mix-ups on local affiliates, the Tonight Show will be shown today; the Today Show will be shown tomorrow; and the Tomorrow Show will be shown tonight. We hope this will not cause the viewer any inconvenience.

7:00 PM - HOPEFULLY 40 MINUTES. (News Magazine)

The last quarter of the Green Bay-Tampa game will be shown,

followed by a commercial break, then two minutes of a special report about a CIA plan to take over Mexico.

8:00 PM - HIPPIE DAYS (comedy)

While visiting Berkeley, "the Bongs" and Richie burn the ROTC building, while Potsie is busted.

9:00 PM - FOUR'S A CROWD (comedy)

The Siamese twins Jack and

Robert go out with Mary, whom Jack likes but Robert can't stand. Trouble ensues when Mary's Siamese twin sister Janice is arrested for shoplifting.

10:00 PM - DICKIE'S DARLINGS (crime drama)

While investigating waterfront corruption in Malibu, Candy wears a very skimpy bikini. Meanwhile, Linda goes undercover in tight pants and a

(Continued on Page 8)



Rob Cohen - He's in this thing enough, so we won't describe him here. However, we do need his picture because of aesthetic concerns such as assuring that the balance between copy and photography per page is kept constant, and, in other words, we have to fill up space.



Nancy Arey - She's been too busy collecting stamps to write anything for this, but she did more proofreading than Rob and we really do need some more fillers, so why not mention her and make her feel better?



Tim Lundergan - He wanders around wondering what his title of "editor-at-large" means he's supposed to do. Assuming he graduates from Bates, Tim plans to pursue a career as a mass murderer or a game show host.



Brian Baldwin - He had absolutely nothing to do with this issue, but he paid our photo editor five bucks to put his picture in. We know this is unethical but Rob didn't pay Boon that much this term and Boon really needs the money because the campus is so boring that his blackmail racket is losing money, so we said, "OK, just look funny or something."



Boon Ooi - Our photo editor has somehow eluded the FBI for three years as he continues to spread the red menace throughout the nation. A master of disguise, Boon has been able to conceal from the staff the fact that he knows nothing about taking pictures.

Meet

The

Staff



Rich Rothman - No longer called Sugar Ray, Rich is taking an independent study course entitled "Gourmet Cannibalism and its relation to world population stability."



E.W. Baker - Known to his friends as "Tad" and to us as "Baker," and not content with his ration of 12 gallons of beer a day, Tad petitioned Rob for a raise so that he could afford to take alcohol intravenously. But after his last article we decided that was enough and fired him.

?

COLLEGE-WIDE FINAL UNCOVERED!

Instructions: Read each question carefully. Answer all questions.

Time Limit - 4 hours. Begin immediately.

HISTORY: Describe the history of the papacy from its origins to the present day, concentrating especially but not exclusively on its social, political, economic, religious, and philosophical impact on Europe, Asia, America, and Africa. Be brief, concise, and specific.

MEDICINE: You have been provided with a razor blade, a piece of gauze, and a bottle of Scotch. Remove your appendix. Do not suture until your work has been inspected. You have fifteen minutes.

PUBLIC SPEAKING: 2,500 riot-crazed aborigines are storming the classroom. Calm them. You may use any ancient language except Latin or Greek.

BIOLOGY: Create life. Estimate the differences in subsequent human culture if this form of life had developed 500 million years earlier, with special attention to its probable effect on the English parliamentary system. Prove your thesis.

MUSIC: Write a piano concerto. Orchestrate and perform it with flute and drum. You will find a piano under your seat.

PSYCHOLOGY: Based upon your knowledge of their works, evaluate the emotional stability, degree of adjustment, and repressed frustrations of each of the following: Alexander of Aphrodisias, Ramses II, Gregory of Nicea, Hammurabi. Support your evaluation with quotations from each man's work, making appropriate references. It is not necessary to translate.

MANAGEMENT SCIENCE: Define Management. Define Science. How do they

(Continued on Page 8)

New Courses To Be Offered

Recently sources in Lane Hall reported that due to a slight mistake somewhere in Lane Hall, several course offerings for this fall were left out of the College Catalogue. In an attempt to rectify this situation, we will now list these forgotten but worthy courses:

Sociology 501: Lewiston as a Study in Local Culture. Students will deal with questions like what is Lewiston and why does it smell so bad? Possible field trips will be to Lower Lisbon Street, the Hotel Holly and the Promenade Mall. Special attention will be paid to McDonalds, generally regarded as the center of renaissance culture in the Lewiston-Auburn area. Readings will be selected from the Lewiston Sun and local graffiti.

Economics 699: Economic Application of Marshland Resources. An advanced course designed primarily for the Physical Education major. An initial field trip will be taken to the local marshes where various reeds will be collected. The student will then pursue a project in which he weaves a basket of his own design.

Biology 555: Great Sharks of New England. An in-depth study of one of the most primitive forms of life known to man. Research will be carried out on the Bates College dinghy, "Bobcat II," where many questions about our long-toothed friends of the deep will be posed. What are the behavioral patterns of the shark? How do they reproduce? Why did the shark bite off my hand when I put it in the water? Card sharks, loan sharks and other fresh water sharks will also be studied. (Prof. Benchley)

Chemistry 100: Introduction to Chemical Warfare. A basic course for the non major who wants to know the fun of making napalm and molotov cocktails right in his own dormitory. Labs will deal with the elementary gasses: mustard and nerve. Final grade will be based upon the amount of destruction created by one "homemade device." Should be taken in sequence with Physics 100, *Homemade Nuclear Weapons and the Future of Lane Hall.*

Psychology XXX: The Psychology of Alcohol. How does

alcohol affect one's mental state? Was Freud a wino? Were Pavlov's dogs really salivating for vodka? An intense study of alcoholic beverages, their uses and abuses. Prerequisite: a strong stomach. (Jack Daniels)

History 500: Potentials in Historical Possibility. Selected topics deal with the great "what ifs" of history. What if Custer had had Sherman tanks at Little Bighorn? What if Hitler had had the use of the A Bomb? What if Gettysburg had been fought entirely with bow and arrow? What if History was really worth studying? Prerequisite: an open mind and a willingness to be bored. (Staff)

Religion 1978: Oh Yea of Little Faith. Course is based upon several premises. First, God is alive and well and is living in Lane Hall. Second, when you die your soul goes to a Burger King in Brooklyn while your body goes into tomorrow's lunch in commons. Course attempts to justify a religion department in this secularized day and age. (Prof. J. Christ)

Geology 600: Volcanoes - the Inside Story. Course consists of field trips inside live volcanoes. It is strongly urged that all planning to take the course take basic first aid. Final grade will be based upon how much molten lava the student carries out of an active volcano. Prerequisite: a last will and testament and a minimum of \$100,000 worth of life insurance. (Prof. Pumice)

Freshman Seminar 1066: A historical survey course dealing with all written history from the beginning of time until the demise of The Ed Sullivan Show. Topics covered include: The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire, The Dark Ages, Renaissance Italy, Stuart England, The French Revolution, 1848, Marxist Doctrine, The Russian Revolution, The Great Depression and Fascist Germany. Readings will include the entire works of Herodotus, Bede, Dante, Shakespeare, Gibbon, Marx and Hegel, Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and Milton Berle. A passing grade will result in immediate graduation from Bates. (Staff)

Freshman Seminar 000: Student Rights on the College Campus. What rights does the

(Continued on Page 8)

Entire Class To Go JYA

JYA director Richard Williamson announced today that the entire sophomore class has applied and been accepted at foreign universities. "I still don't know how I managed to pull that off," he said.

Administration sources were reportedly pleased that the junior class would be absent next year. "Statistically, juniors do the most drinking and cause the most dorm damage," one source explained. "They're a bad influence," said another, who requested not to be named. "With no junior class and the institution of a sophomore center, the negative impact of disestablishmentary subgroups on normative behavioral patterns of incoming freshmen should be functionally eliminated for the perceptible future, allowing the initiation of innovative alternative recreational activities, such as James Joyce readathons."

Faculty members were

reportedly pleased by the lessening of their workload. Maintenance workers were also pleased. "This will allow us to convert Page Hall into a hotel and really make some bucks," a spokesman for Maintenance Palace explained.

Juniors were also pleased. "I'm saving a thousand bucks and getting to see Greece in the

process, and I won't have to leave my friends behind," was a typical comment. While most students plan to study in the United Kingdom, Germany, and France, there has been an unexplained rash of applications to the philosophy department of the University of Wallamazoo in Australia.

(T.L.)



Annual junior class meeting in Filene Room — 1979

COLLEGE TO EXPAND

Emerging from a marathon 12 hour session with the trustees, President Reynolds announced

Lewiston U.'s plans for next year include the purchase of Marcotte Nursing Home (in-

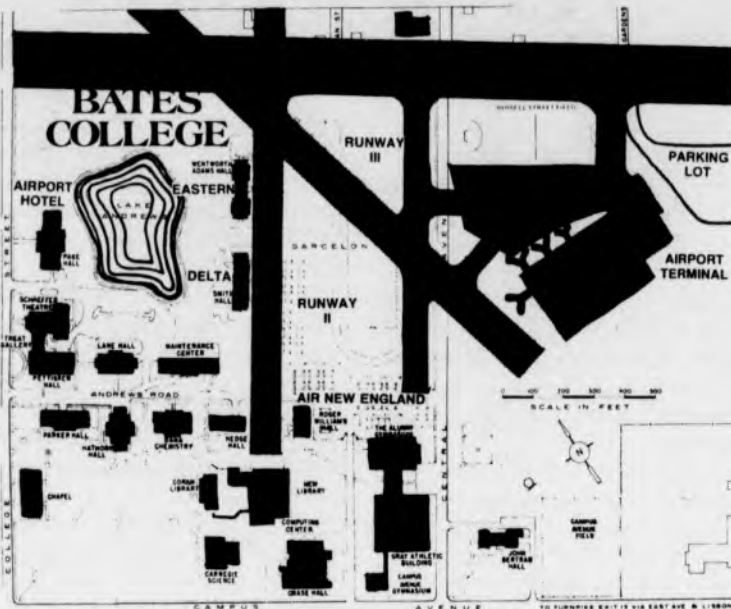
over the PA system at lunch. Several sophomores and juniors allegedly attempted to commit suicide on the steps of Hathorn. Others, in a fit of remorse, subjected themselves to three helpings of Commons' hot dog and pickle salad. The whole senior class pledged to burn their diplomas after commencement in June. The 65 Juniors on JYA vowed never to return. The remaining juniors are planning to take a permanent leave of absence. The entire sophomore class is going JYA, and reporters didn't know anyone in Smith; therefore, the reaction of freshmen to the move could not be determined at press time.

The faculty has submitted a request for a raise in pay, on par with the faculties of Harvard and Yale. One professor in the English Department remarked, "Maybe I'll even get an office of my own now."

The logistical problems raised by this move are incredible. All letterheads and envelope titles will have to be changed. A note (Continued on Page 8)



... But dishwashing facilities will not be expanded until 1985



Map of the new LA airport

Russell Street Site Of New L.A. Airport

The Lewiston Planning Board announced today that the section of Russell Street bordering on Bates College will be the site of the new \$350 million Lewiston-Auburn airport.

Intended to replace the outdated Bangor airport as a refueling stop for international flights, the Lewiston facility is scheduled for completion in 1984. Russell Street itself will be converted into the main runway, while houses on either side of it will be leveled. A second runway is planned which would stretch across what is now Bardwell Street.

The new Bates gymnasium site has been acquired by the city and will instead be made into the main airport terminal. John of John's Place intends to profit under these new plans, and is currently negotiating for the rights for newspaper and cafeteria concessions at the airport.

Bates College President T. Hedley Reynolds was asked what plans Bates had to cope with the new airport. He expressed concern as to the increased noise levels on campus which would render teaching more difficult. He has recommended to the Committee on Airport Nuisance Transition (CANT) that all classes be held underground in the bomb shelter or in the library.

According to Treasurer Bernard Carpenter, Bates plans to cope with the new situation by converting Page Hall into an

airport hotel. "The trustees shouldn't mind," he said. "It's coed already." When asked if the construction of the airport would lead to loss of income for the college, Carpenter replied, "Are you kidding? At the price we sold it for, the entire Administration will be able to afford BMWs. Hey, that's off the record."

Dean of the College James Carignan was asked if applications to the school would decline if the airport was built. "That's okay, we've already sold Adams and Smith to make room for one of the runways," said Carignan.

"Won't students be against the move?" he was asked.

"They should be happy. They finally got rid of the freshman center," he said, tears streaming down his cheek.

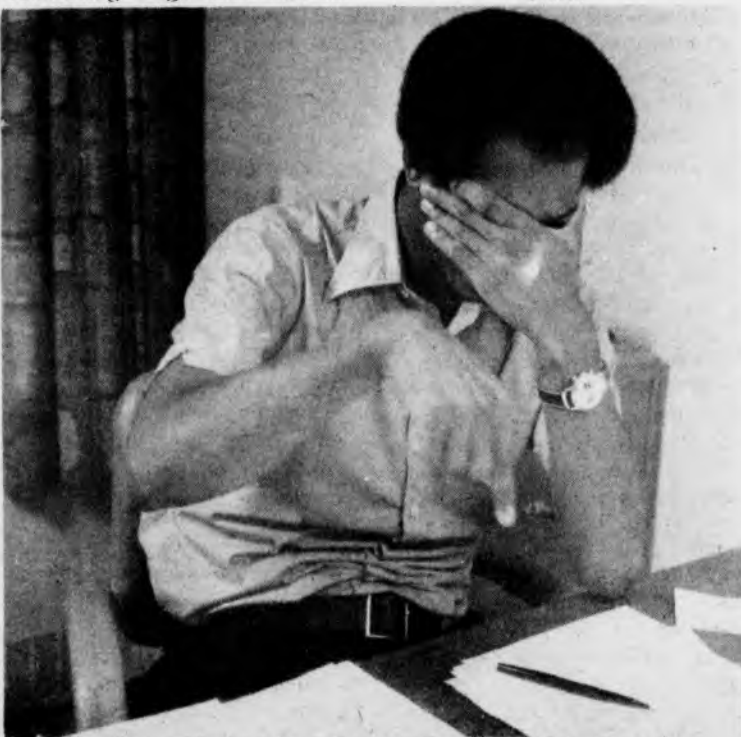
Dean Reese was reportedly concerned that Pan Am would provide a very tough competitor in intramural basketball. "I was sure the faculty had the title clinched, but now I'm worried," he said.

James Warren, head of the office of development, was asked how the construction would effect the \$12 million capital campaign recently launched.

"We've slightly altered the focus of the campaign," he replied. "I'd like to make it clear that this is not a fund drive. Bates is now selling stock."

In related news, Bates, Inc. rose three points on the Dow Jones average today.

(T.L.)



Dean Reese making freshman rooming selections



Students at the University of Lewiston will enjoy dining facilities in the cage ...

that effective January 1, 1979, Bates College will be known as the University of Lewiston. This name change is in keeping with the school's expansion policy. By 1981, the enrollment of the institution will be increased to 8,000. Sources from the admissions office reveal that to date 5732 high school seniors have been accepted to the University of Lewiston. By April 15th, that number will hopefully reach 9740, of which 4800 are expected to enroll.

The President, soon to become Chancellor of the University, explained that renaming the school will add to its prestige. Bates' move was sparked by the action taken by UMPG to become USM. "We had to change our name before our two rival colleges beat us to it," the President explained. It is rumored that already the administrations at Colby and Bowdoin, upset by being beaten to the switch by Bates, plan to announce their new names of Waterville U. and University of Bath-Brunswick any day now.

New exhibit

opens in

Treat Gallery



EXAM

(Continued from Page 6)

relate? Why? Create a generalized algorithm to optimize all managerial decisions. Assuming an 1130 CPU supporting 50 terminals, each terminal to activate your algorithm; design the communications interface and all necessary control programs.

ENGINEERING: The disassembled parts of a high-powered rifle have been placed in a box on your desk. You will also find an instruction manual, printed in Swahili. In ten minutes a hungry Bengal tiger will be admitted to the room. Take whatever action you feel appropriate. Be prepared to justify your decision.

ECONOMICS: Develop a realistic plan for refinancing the national debt. Trace the possible effects of your plan in the following areas: Cubism, the Donatist controversy, the wave theory of light. Outline a method for preventing these effects. Criticize this method from all possible points of view. Point out the deficiencies in your point of view, as demonstrated in your answer to the last question.

POLITICAL SCIENCE: There is a red telephone on the desk beside you. Start World War III. Report at length on its socio-political effects, if any.

EPISTEMOLOGY: Take a position for or against truth. Prove the validity of your position.

PHYSICS: Explain the nature of matter. Include in your answer an evaluation of the impact of the development of mathematics on science.

PHILOSOPHY: Sketch the development of human thought; estimate its significance. Compare with the development of any other kind of thought.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE: Describe in detail. Be objective and specific.

EXTRA CREDIT: Define the Universe; give three examples.

CLONING

(Continued from Page 1)

meetings is assured. Other students are lobbying for a second library to use only the Dewey Decimal or Library of Congress classification system, not both, so that they can finally find books. It is reported also that while most existing buildings will be duplicated both Rand Hall and Pierce House will be exempted. These two buildings will, instead, be demolished to make way for additional housing. Residents of both dwellings, upon hearing the news, threatened to attack the upcoming Lewiston Christmas Parade in true "Animal House" fashion. "We won't go without a fight," commented one.

Meanwhile, in the Registrar's Office, frustrated secretaries who are still working on 1974 fall semester registration commented that the new development would mean that course registration booklets will now be distributed seven years in advance.

(J.M.)

COURSES

(Continued from Page 6)

student have? Surely in a free society such as ours his options to create civil unrest are almost endless. Possible changes in college structure and how to bring them about are discussed. (Subject to Lane Hall approval)

Sociology 910: *Suicide for Fun and Profit*. Why is suicide so "in" these days? Course examines all aspects of the issue from legalities to logistics. For example, in Massachusetts, attempted suicide is punishable by death. Lemming Phenomena will also be probed. A field trip is planned to Jonestown. As an added bonus for signing up, all members of the class will be given a free glass of kool-aid. (Prof. Jim Jones)

(E.W.B.II)

LETTER

(Continued from Page 2)

CIF. After all, which side would you rather be on when the invasion starts? Send your name and address today to:

CLONE INVASION FORCES
ESTABLISHMENT CENTER
P.O. Box 2469
SANTA CRUZ, CA 95063

Confidential to the media: You will be dropped from our mailing list $\frac{1}{2}$ completely and irrevocably if you refuse to perpetuate this nonsense. If, however, you wish to remain thoroughly informed and involved, then you must reciprocate by keeping us informed as to what action you are taking pertaining to the "CIF".

Bill Hathcock

Communication Officer
CLONE INVASION FORCES

Dear Bill,

Normally I do not respond to letters to the editor, and in your case I see no reason to violate editorial policy.

MAJOR

(Continued from Page 3)

departments were also pleased. But professors in some of the larger majors were apprehensive about having fewer majors in their classes. "Gee, I've never met any students before," one said, "I don't know if I could handle that."

(T.L.)

ELECTIONS

(Continued from Page 3)

Ronstadt at Studio 54 wearing lavender shoes and a flaming red leisure suit. "Horrible," one guru described it, "but that's what happens when you try to please everybody. Brown is just going to have to pick a line and stick with it."

(T.L.)

CONAN

(Continued from Page 4)

The clock showed two minutes to class. With split second timing Conan grabbed his tray and handed it to an uncomprehending Commons worker. Pushing aside a hapless student at the foot of the staircase, Conan grabbed his coat and books and dashed out the door. He reached Libbey just as the bell struck eight. As he entered the classroom Conan looked about for the best cover, and chose the back of the room where he could avoid the professor's gaze and catch up on his sleep.

CONAN - continued on page 103

(T.L.)

T.V.

(Continued from Page 5)

very lacy top, while Jill infiltrates the organization's headquarters wearing a backless evening gown with a very high slit in the skirt and a plunging neckline.

11:00 PM - NEWS (repeat of show taped February 6, 1974)
11:30 PM - LATE MOVIE: Godzilla Battles Inflation (Japanese, 1972)

The sea monster realizes that only a drastic reduction in consumer spending will halt the inflation which threatens the entire free world. Unable to convince the government to impose wage and price controls, Godzilla destroys Tokyo.

(T.L. & N.A.)

COLLEGE

(Continued from Page 7)

of interest no letters of censure will be sent out until the new letterheads come in. The final line of the News Bureau press release announced that henceforth the school's mascot will no longer be the Bobcat but the Lemming. (B.O.)

DICTATOR RULES
TINY BATESINALAND

Tales are leaking out of Port Carnegie in the tiny country of Batesinaland, the President, Field Marshal Jimmy Ourdean Dada, Conqueror of the Bureaucratic Empire, has embarked on a campaign of bloody purges and mass executions throughout the steaming jungles and disease-ridden swamps surrounding Lavenille, the new capital of the former British colony.

The most recent atrocity involves the segregation and imprisonment of all new residents of Batesinaland for a one year period. During their confinement in the Smithville penal colony, the new residents are required to undergo forced political indoctrination. According to reliable sources, plans are underway to expand the program to other penal colonies. Recruitment of Jail Administrators to run the program has been stepped up.

The volatile and highly irrational Ourdean has ruled Batesinaland with an iron fist since toppling the government of President Tom Tom "Papa Thed" Reynolds in a skillfully staged coup d'etat. Ourdean has achieved worldwide notoriety, not only because of his unorthodox and unsavory methods of maintaining law and order, but also because of his obsession with freshman classes, freshman dorms, freshman parking lots, freshman library cards, freshman dining areas and freshman Congressmen. On one occasion Ourdean offered to become Emperor of the Freshman class because of his great love for 18-year-olds.

Ourdean's rise to power began soon after the British left in June of 1977. In his last meeting with the departing British Governor, General H.R.H. Kevin, Duke of Libbey, Ourdean vowed to become President within three months. When he lost the election by a substantial margin, he vowed to take direct action.

Fortune struck while Ourdean was rummaging through the President's office in Lane Palace. Ourdean discovered letters between Papa Thed and the Middlebury Intelligence Agency (MIA). Middlebury is a small tenth-rate nation behind the Maple Curtain. The letters tell of an ingenious plan to betray Batesinaland to the MIA by infiltrating increasing numbers of Middleburritos into Papa Thed's government to act as a fifth column.

Working quickly, Ourdean recruited a gang of foreign mercenaries led by Colonel B.K. "Dapper" Fitzgerald. Known as the "Wild Turkeys" they easily routed Papa Thed's poorly-led Bavarian troops. Widespread revulsion at the prospect of being ruled by a Middleburrito commissar destroyed any hope of a popular movement in support of the deposed President.

Executions soon spread across the tiny country, as one by one entire villages were labeled "politically dangerous" by the government and leveled. The nation's tiny Hungarian minority was deported, and its Lithuanian population cut in half. Soon Ourdean turned his wrath on members of his own government. Both the Minister of Sports and Cultural Affairs and the Commissioner of Immigration and Naturalization disappeared from their Lane Palace offices. Neither has been seen since. More fortunate was the Assistant Secretary of Post-Educational Affairs, who escaped to neighboring Looiestone, where he now works for Television Free Batesinaland.

The backbone of Ourdean's repressive rule is the Army's elite "Alligator Brigade." Commanded by the newly-promoted General Fitzgerald, the brigade is based at Fort Lacoste. On various occasions it has sallied forth from its stronghold to wreak havoc upon the land. (K.R.)

CLASSIFIEDS

wear hipboots when approaching water."

Looking for an evening of sheer delight and sheep thrills? Like to score a "leg of lamb?" Well, turkey, wouldn't we all?

Buffalo may be better, but sheep are nice.

Tired of incomprehensible sheep jokes? Well, we're not. Baaa!

And now for something completely different. A battery-powered inflatable sheep. (Yes, the ears and eyes do rotate.)

Sick! Sick! Sick! Sick!

Wanted: One permissive buffalo. Object: xxxxx xxx encounters. Method: xxxxxxxxxxxx of small xxxxxx into several xxxxxxxx.

The editors would like to apologize for the above censorship, but they passed some nasty laws against that sort of thing last week.

Personal to J.C. of N.Y.C.: The little boy's parents have decided not to press charges.

Lost: Sense of purpose and meaning in life. At JB keg party last week. If found, contact Box 309. S.D. and J.C.

Are classifieds the answer to man's search for meaning or merely the insane ramblings of the unwashed? A-Yes. B-No. C-I am not qualified to answer. D-I have never been a member of the communist party.

Answer: D.

Sorry, no marsupial classifieds this time around. We're fresh out of the grotty little buggers.

Batesies: Tired of dull weekends? Send \$129.95 to Box 309 for your own mechanical llama. It comes with all sorts of attachments that you can bolt on, glue on, strap on, clamp on, and even nail on! (Federal regulations prohibit illustration of this four or five legged wonder.) Don't delay, send money today!

Wanted: Rude, crude, lewd, and socially unacceptable limericks. Send any and all to CLASSIFIEDS, Box 309.

Help wanted: Due to editorial policy dispute, this magazine needs a new classifieds writer. Must work for free and not write llama jokes. Apply Box 309.

TB says, "Ewe should always